

It at Library

THE POST.

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Lebanon, Ky., By
W. W. Jack.

TERMS:—The Post will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

One year, in advance, \$2 00
If paid within six months, 2 50
At the end of the year, 3 00

Poet's Corner.



For the Post.

"And when I'm in the vale of poverty, then, if not till then,

Remember Mary."

Fond mem'ry, can it ever be,
That I should e'er forgetful prove;

And leave a friend in poverty,

A stranger here on earth to rove?

Sweet fortune smile me at home,

A happy life my portion be;

And leave a friend this world to roam,

Forgetful of her misery?

Sweet care distract thy mind; or o'er

Thy brow, the shade of sorrow throw;

Sweet joy and gladness light no more,

Those eyes which now with brightness glow?

Should pensive sadness o'er thee steal,

Or you left in poverty—

All the sorrows you may feel,

You'll largely share my sympathy.

When sickness shall thy life consume,

And I no more thy face shall see;

When death shall lay thee in the tomb,—

In memory still I'll follow thee.

If called, and duty bid me go

Far, far from home, and friends and thee;

With thou me in this friendship show—

To look on this—and think of me.

Should fortune smile on thee at home;

(For our fortunes thus may vary)

And I be left this world to roam;

Still will I "remember Mary."

HOLLY.

Communicated.

AN ESSAY

ON THE
CONNECTION OF LITERATURE
WITH MEDICINE.

BY W. P. FLEECER.

The next Medicinal character whom we will introduce, is Dr. Mark Akenside. He is essentially different from those remarked upon above, and is principally distinguished by his celebrated poem, "The Pleasures of Imagination." This poem has been translated into both the French and Italian languages, and has given him a renown world-wide, and a name as imperishable as our race. He also is entitled, in its fullest sense, to originality, both in the selection of his subject and his manner of treating it. He tuned his lyre to a theme hitherto unsung.—The beauties of the natural world; the star-bespangled sky, and the flower-decked valley; the cloud-capped mountain, and vine-clad hill; the deep blue sea, and the roaring torrent—had been perceived and described as only the eloquent tongue of the poet can describe; but it remained for Akenside to celebrate in poesy's sweet and touching lays, the pleasures of an abstract element of the human mind. The task was difficult, yet how well he accomplished it, posterity has decided, by assigning him a place among the most distinguished poets of the world.

It has been said that Akenside in the treatment of his subject, took the same views of it, as Addison had previously done, in the "Spectator," and is, therefore, an imitator. Now, in the first place, they do not treat the subject in the same way, (if I may be permitted the expression of an opinion,) for I examined carefully, the works of both, a few years since, with reference to this point. Though Akenside, in the first book takes the same views of it, as Addison had previously done, in the "Spectator," and is, therefore, an imitator. Now, in the first place, they do not treat the subject in the same way, (if I may be permitted the expression of an opinion,) for I examined carefully, the works of both, a few years since, with reference to this point. Though Akenside, in the first book takes the same views of the subject as Addison had previously expressed; yet in the remaining two books, he assumes a higher and more exalted position altogether.—Secondly— even granting that he did take the same views of it, the principle for which we are contending would not be effected thereby. Is an Architect to be deprived of the credit of planning and building an edifice, because he did not make, or rather prepare all the brick, mortar and timber out of which it is constructed? If not, then Akenside cannot be deprived of the credit of possessing originality—that trait of mind which has ever been so characteristic of Genius, and which is so essential to success in the poetical world.

Akenside never received that patronage in the practice of his profession, which we would naturally expect for a man of his talents and acquirements. However, this is very clearly explained by an examination into the organization of his mind. He was a gentleman—thoroughbred, dignified and reserved in his manners—refined in his feelings, and unsurpassed in his scholarly attainments. Anything coarse and uncouth offended, and he could not, from his very organization admit society at large upon an equal footing with himself. He was made of stuff too stern, to adapt himself to the peculiarities of every character who he should meet, and his honesty and integrity were such as to preclude the possibility of his "bending the pregnant hinges of the knee," even should "thrift follow fawning."

"Raise me above the vulgar's breath,
Pursuit of fortune, fear of death,
And all in life that's mean;
Still true to reason by my plan,
Still let my actions speak the man,
Through every various scene."

THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 1,

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1852.

NO. 7.

Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, 1st insertion,	75
For each subsequent insertion,	25
For half column 6 months,	81
“ “ 12 months,	16
For whole column 6 months,	18
“ “ 12 months,	29

A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of time for containing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1852.

NO. 7.

This is the prayer of an honest man, and one who loathed in his inmost heart, (as we should all loathe) hypocrisy. Nor should we take any exceptions to this, for I honestly believe that society would be better, if all its members were constructed on this principle. But the community seems forgetful of that old Shakespearian maxim which is brim-full of truth:

"—meet it is, I set it down,

That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain."

It seems as if society requires that one should always play the *agreeable*, and yields more cheerfully its patronage to the *smiling, fawning sycophant*, than to the firm and decided man who dares to think for himself. As Akenside was of this latter character, his practice never became large or lucrative.

This field, first cleared by Akenside, has been cultivated with considerable assiduity by other worshipers at the shrine of the goddesses of Song. The principal works of this character are, Rogers' *Pleasures of Memory*, Campbell's *Pleasures of Hope*, and Dr. McHenry's *Pleasures of Friendship*. The first is one of the smoothest and most finished;—the second, one of the most spirited and brilliant poems in the language;—the third was written by a physician, and an adopted citizen of our own country. It is not so metaphysical as Akenside's, so polished as Rogers', nor so dazzling as Campbell's; yet is reflects great credit upon him and shows him to be possessed of those kindlier feelings of the human heart which redeem fallen and depraved humanity. He has also written several novels of merit, and, take it all in all, I'm proud that he was physician; for by him there was another star of no small magnitude added to the somewhat extensive, and considerably luminous galaxy of Medical Literati.

Armstrong and Darwin have both left behind them Poems of merit, and should their medical writings, which are of a high order, fail to secure them a niche in the Temple of Science; their beautiful and sublime poetry will entitle them to a place high up among the most distinguished of the "sons of men."

Dr. Holmes of New England has written several poems, some of which I had the pleasure of reading some two years since. Yet not thinking at the time, that I should ever have any particular use for them, I neglected to pay that attention which is requisite to enable me, at this time to express an opinion as to their merits, and the character of mind of their author. Nevertheless, the impression made upon my mind at the time of perusal was one of pleasure rather than otherwise. "Further than this, this deponent sayeth not."

I fear that I am protracting my remarks beyond their proper length, and will therefore, close this very cursory examination of our first enquiry, by making allusion to one other literary character. This comment I make, because I should deem any sketch on this subject, markedly imperfect, which should fail to make mention of one, the resplendent light of whose genius, reflects high honor on the profession, I mean Dr. Warren of London. He has cultivated the same department of literature which is honored by the names of Scott, Bulwer, Irving, and Cooper, and has gained, perhaps, a reputation as lasting as theirs.

He has in his sketches in the Life of a Physician, told some of the most touching, thrilling and interesting stories which are to be found in the language. But I suppose he most implicitly relies for lasting reputation as a novelist, upon his mammoth work "Ten Thousand a Year." This is, as I conceive the best novel in the English language, "Ivanhoe" not excepted.

The dictio is chaste and elegant,

the style perspicuous; the characters nu-

merous, but delineated by a master hand, well sustained and perfect. It displays great knowledge of human nature, and presents, in a clearer and more comprehen-

sive view, the diversified elements which enter into the formation of English society and gives us a far better idea of the condition of English people of all classes, than any book which I have ever met.

This arises, necessarily, from the fact, that though the exact condition of the different classes, in England or any other government, may be plainly set forth by the traveler or historian, yet they fail to make that impress upon the mind, (as all ab-

stract facts do,) which they would other-

wise make, if associated with some char-

acter, which character acts in all circum-

stances, as becomes a personage of his

class or caste in society. In this particu-

lar, the novelist has the advantage of the

historian, in delineating the manners, and

representing the exact condition, forcibly

and plainly, of the inhabitants of any

country.

This work is also well worthy the atten-

tive perusal of every Lawyer, from the

knowledge it exhibits of that most com-

mon sense of all human institutions; Eng-

lish Law; and its interest to the Physi-

cian is considerably enhanced, from its

having been written by a member of their

profession. That Dr. Warren may live

long in the enjoyment of the reputation

he has justly earned, is the hearty wish of

one who has derived instruction as well

as pleasure from his most excellent writ-

ings.

I might mention numbers of others of

the "shining lights" of the world, who

have belonged to our profession.—Locke, the author of the essay on Human Under-

standing; Garth; Arburthnot, S. S. Dana;

Prof. Agazzis, were all Physicians, and

have contributed as much to the advance-

ment of Science and Literature as any

men in the world.

In the above I have mentioned those

only who are, or have been, distinguished

in either the practice or teaching of their

noble science and art. These, taken with

other eminent Medico-Literary men of

Europe and America unmentioned for

want of room, would, I dare say, form as

brilliant a coterie of genius and talent as

can be found in any of the other learned

professions, and would most conclusively

refute the assertion that Medicine and

Literature are incompatible. Another ar-

gument tending to disprove this bare as-

servation might as I take it be derived from

the fact that some of the most gigantic

minds and towering geniuses that ever

graced the world, were attached to and

pursued the study of the sciences of Medi-

cine. When such men as Socrates, Aris-

totle, Bacon, Descartes, and Berkley have

found meat food for their giant minds in

the contemplation and study of medical

science; we do not wonder that pygmies in

intelligence, should carp at, and curse it,

for their feeble and microscopic minds are

unable to understand and appreciate the

truths of a science so vast and comprehensive

as that of medicine, and as it is in accordance with the disposition of the

genus homo, species, *stultus*, to censure

what they do not understand, we could of

course expect nothing else than that they

would be hurl'd at the science of physi-

cine, along with other things which they

do not comprehend.

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THE POST,



LEBANON, KY.,

Wednesday Morning, June 16, 1852.

We would like to see all the young men in this place, who are interested in getting up a Fair on the 4th of July; at our Reading room, to-night, (Wednesday) the 16th. The object will be to devise ways and means for the proper carrying forward of the project. Come gentlemen do not be backward in the great cause of —pork, beans, *etc.*

A Rally Cry—To the Rescue.

By the last mail we received the names of thirty-nine of our old Washington Co. subscribers who refuse to take the Post. Now, we do not harbor any unkind feelings towards them for doing so, for it is a privilege they enjoy, still, we confess that some of the names astonished us not a little, as we have always looked upon them as fast friends, (as friends we shall always deem them,) who were willing to make a small sacrifice to benefit us. We also see the names of some on the refused list, who authorized us to send them our paper;

See the advertisement of J. R. Knott, in another column. The goods he speaks of are elegant; call and see them.

QUICK WORK.—The Circuit Court of this County closed on Thursday, morning early. This is certainly the “quickest time” we have ever heard of being made, in judicial history. It commenced on Monday, and ended on Wednesday evening, just three days. Certainly our excellent Judge has whittled the old docket down to a very thin shaving, if he can handle it thus easily.

THE ELEPHANT ARE COMING.—It will be seen from an advertisement in another column, that the regular genuine animal, which so many have taken long journeys in order to have the felicity of seeing, will be in this place, on next Wednesday, accompanied with the ring-tailed monkey, the ribbed-nose baboon, the zebra, with ninety-nine stripes scattered promiscuously all over his body, and nary two alike, the animal what sells the lemonades at “three drinks for a pip;” and many others too tedious to mention, see small bills, admittance 50 cents, children half price, front seats reserved for the ladies, no smoking allowed, niggers behind the door, and dogs under the benches, if you want to know any more pay your money and go and see the show and you will find out all about the animals and see the Circus too, and no mistake. From here the show will proceed to Springfield, on the following day after the exhibition here.

There is a Physician in Bardstown who has invented a plaster so powerful that it can draw a member of the Lazy, or Never-Sweat Club out of his chair, this hot weather. They are in great demand by those who visit the Post Office.

The Post on every publication day, passes current as a legal tender, at five cents per copy. Come up to the bank and draw.

A Doctor who has a large family to support, must have patients, or he can't get along. So says an exchange.

That young man who went a fishing and used worms as long as his finger, measuring from his diamond ring; and caught a fish as long as his gold guard chain, with eyes as large as his gold watch, and had specks on it just like his breast-pin, and a mouth which he could just get the end of his gold-headed cane in it; arrived in town the other day, on a wheel-barrow driven by himself!

There is a young man in this town who offered to swap tooth-picks with us; but we wouldn't do it.

Any one who has Horses, Mules, Sheep, or Cattle to sell, can do so very expeditiously by advertise the fact in the Post.

BATHING.—Nothing is more conducive to the preservation of health, than regular bathing. And we go even farther, we believe that bathing is a very powerful curative agent in certain diseases.

Mr. LEECH informs us, that he has fixed up his Bathing Room ready for the accommodation of the public. This really is an accommodation, for the difficulties of getting a good bath in this place makes it out of the reach of almost all, particularly the ladies. You can here get a shower or steep bath as it suits you. Here are towels, soap and an attendant, at the command of the bather. This is one of those very rare things; healthy luxuries; and should, therefore, be indulged in frequently.

SUGAR CROP FAILURE.—The steamer Merlin which arrived at New York on the 7th inst., brings St. Thomas papers, which say the sugar crop in that island has failed, and the island will be in a worst condition this year than ever.

To Correspondents.

Cannot “M. J. B.” of Washington Co., favor us with an effusion now and then?

We hope “SPECULATOR” has not “hung up his bruised armor, for guilty monuments,” nor nothin’. Can’t you “cut and come again?”

J. E. B. will please p. p. the next time he writes on his own business.—That is manners.

N. D. W. of Harrodsburg, is informed that the Post is sent to him by a friend. We never wring in subscribers in that way. We can get plenty of subscribers without forcing people to take our paper.

FOUND.—In Lebanon, a pair of gloves, which the owner can have, by calling on us and describing the same.

We would again call upon all those who have any subscribers for us, to bring their names in, as soon as possible.

MERSIS. SPALDING & Co., have got a superior lot of Dry Goods on hand, but what we wish to call particular attention to, is their Dress Goods for Summer. We would call the attention of the Ladies to this fact, hoping they may profit by the hint. If they are delighted with these goods, then they are hard to please, that's all.

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TRAGICAL AFFAIR.—At Helena, Arkansas, a few days since, a man committed violence on a married lady, for which he had been arrested. As the officers were taking him to a magistrate for a commitment, the husband of the outraged woman shot the offender dead in the street—two bullets passing through his brain.—The facts are stated upon reliable authority.

BLOODY AFFRAY.—A man by the name of Benjamin Johnson shot another by the name of C. B. Hedges, on Tuesday last in Taylorsport, Ky. The wounds are supposed to be mortal. Johnson is under arrest.

THE MISSES FOX.—The Misses Fox, the “Spiritual Rappers,” are in St. Louis.

If you wish to keep out of difficulties, attend to your own business.

For the Lebanon Post.

MR. EDITOR:—I noticed in your last that some of the boys have been quizzing round to find out what young chap that was, who rode out with a young lady the other day and made her pay half the toll. You done exactly right to say nothing about it, ‘cause it wasn’t none of their business no how; and he wasn’t half as mean as the fellow who promised to pay his toll as he came back, and did not come back at all, or went round some other way.

SQUIBB.

A NEW SPECIES OF MADNESS.—A Liverpool paper states that a man in Birkenhead, on an announcement being made to him that he was the father of a child went mad. The account says:

The man who is a joiner, upon being informed of the fact, on his return from work, danced and jumped about the room in a very excited state. Soon afterwards he became frantic and hurriedly left the premises. Nothing was heard of the man for two days, although diligent search was made for him; but on the evening of the third day he made his appearance at the house, and had scarcely entered when the cries of his new-born child were heard, which produced on him the greatest excitement. Without speaking to any one, he saluted forth into the yard, where he stripped himself of all apparel except his shirt and trowsers. He then rushed out of the house and fled. He was found a week afterward in a battered condition, but was in a fair way to recover his senses.

There are two sides to the latest intelligence from Paris. One exhibits that city as perfectly contented with the apparent calm that prevails, and shows the tranquil air of the myriads of spectators at the late festival, and the endless feasting and dancing which prevails. The reverse is worth notice. On it may be seen the published letters of the military chiefs who decline taking the oath of allegiance to the President, amongst whom are Generals Lamoriciere, Lefo, and Bedau—the address of the Count de Chambord to the Legitimists, urging them to hold aloof from the Elysee—the secession of such influential men as Odilon Barrot and the Due de Broglie from the provincial magistrature, in preference to taking the obnoxious oath—the fall of the funds—the withdrawal by the Emperor of Russia of a large amount invested with some parade in French Rentes—the military review of 40,000 men held on the 10th of May at Vienna, before himself and the young Emperor of Austria—the wretched attempts of Gravier de Cassagnac, the hack journalists of Louis Napoleon, to fasten upon General Changarnier a plot for “throwing the Constituent Assembly out of the window”—and in short a variety of minor circumstances that attend to throw doubts on the stability of the existing dynasty. Nothing may come of all this; but Frenchmen who now before the rising sun may perhaps have reason to feel some anxiety.

Albion.

OUTRAGE AND RETRIBUTION.—The St. Louis Republican tells of a villainous attempt to perpetrate an outrage on the persons of two defenceless females, near that city. A married lady and a young girl, residents of Illinois, were out in a field, picking strawberries. When they were overtaken by two men—Davis and Dixon—of St. Louis, from whose attempted violence the females escaped by running into a swamp. They were pursued by the scoundrels and nearly overtaken, when some neighbors passed by, at which they became frightened and fled. Relieved from their perilous situation, the women hastened home, when a number of the citizens of Illinois, being made aware of the circumstances, started in pursuit of the cowards, headed by the husband of one of the ladies, and overtook them, thrashed Davis soundly, and subjected Dixon to a severe cowhiding, a coat of tar and feathers, and a thorough ducking in several of the stagnant ponds which abound in that vicinity.

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TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.

ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA.

NEW YORK, June 10.

The steamer America, from Liverpool, has arrived. The Baltic arrived at Liverpool at 8 o’clock, A. M., Wednesday.—The overland India mail brings accounts of the success of the British forces, against Rangoon, which has been captured, with 150 cannons. Commercial advices from continental Europe, are favorable. Trade in Paris is active.

LIVERPOOL.—Cotton active. Sales week 105,000 bales. American qualities, below middling, sales at last week’s prices. Better qualities 1-8@ 16. Brown & Shipley’s circular quotes actively in the manufacturing districts.

The Madrid papers deny that it is the intention of the Government to curtail the constitution. The Spanish Government has appointed commissioners to revise the tariff upon free trade principles. Mr. Monteclar denies that Napoleon is exerting his influence at Madrid in hostility to Spain. The denial refers to Lord Palmerston’s recent statement, that foreign powers were intriguing in Spanish officers. A bill is before the legislature to extend the taboo monopoly to January 1, 1863.

The confidential envoy of Napoleon, had an interview with the Czar, and other northern monarchs. The precise object of the mission is unknown.

ITALY.—The Marquis De Callo has succeeded in re-constructing the cabinet on liberal basis. The Tuscan Government offers a reward of one thousand francs for the perpetrators of the late outrages on an Englishman. The southern Journals of Germany contain lamentable accounts of famine in many districts of Over and Franklin. The sufferers are most numerous. Other branches of employment are completely idle. Provisions are enormously high.

Business in Parliament was unimportant. Lord Stanley officially disclaimed, on the part of Britain, any claim to the Guano Islands. The Admiral, however, sent a ship to protect the British interests. Two ships had arrived from Australia, bringing 41,000 ounces of gold. It is expected that Parliament will be prorogued about 20th June. The bullion in the Bank of England exceed £10,000,000. Rothchild offers himself as a representative for Parliament. The telegraph is open between Galway and Dublin. It is rumored that the potatoe rot has disappeared in Ireland. The Czar was to leave Berlin, May 26th. The Liepzig Gazette states that the Czar had withdrawn his investment of 30,000,000 francs, from the recent loan of three and a half millions in the Holland and Belgium loan. The new Dutch ministry still maintain an uneasy feeling, that Napoleon has not abandoned his scheme of annexing Belgium.

The British lost 150 men in the capture of Rongoon. The stock of Cotton at Liverpool is 548,000 bales, of which 400,000 are American.

Brown & Shipley quote moderate demands for Wheat and Flour at last week’s prices.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP ILLINOIS.

NEW YORK, June 12, M.

The steamship Illinois arrived from Aspinwall with dates of June 4th, San Francisco May 1st, and Panama June 1st.—She brings nearly two million gold.

The Illinois made the run home in 7 days 5 hours—the quickest ever made.

Panama is full of homeward-bound passengers.

There is but little news from California. The account of the massacre of 150 Indians is fully confirmed. Another Indian expedition was on foot at San Francisco for the purpose of punishing the Indians.

A contract has been made by the city of San Francisco with Nony & Co., to light the city with gas.

The Chinese question is occupying much space in the columns of the papers and the excitement is on the increase.

Some papers are discussing the feasibility of cultivating the tea plant.

Large sales of pork at \$30—an advance of \$6. Mess beef sold at \$35 per bbl.

A MAN SHOT AT LEESLICK.—We learn that a man by the name of Mark Levi, a son of the late Hugh Levi, was shot in the abdomen, on Saturday afternoon, June 5th, by a man by the name of William Hamilton, (said to be the same one who once worked with Thomas McCarney in Cynthiana.) It was thought on Sunday evening, that there was no chance for the recovery of Levi.

We understand that the shot was fired with a pistol; and that Hamilton, after he had committed the act, attempted to take what was supposed to be strichnine, but was prevented.

The examination will take place on Monday morning at Leeslick.

We understand that Messrs. Wall, W. W. Trimble, and Forrester, were engaged as counsel, to attend the examination.

We have heard various rumors as to the cause of and manner in which the shot was fired. But we deem it best to give no particulars until after a legal examination is had and the facts are arrived at.

Cynthiana News, 8th.

GEN. PIERCE’S BATTLES.—The Washington Republic learns from Gen. Scott’s official reports during the Mexican war that Gen. Franklin Pierce was in the battles of Contreras, Churubusco, Molino del Rey, near Chapultepec, near Belen, and at Gavita de Belen.—*Low. Courier.*

The Homestead Bill.

The following are the provisions of the Homestead Bill as passed by the U. S. House of Representatives:

§ 1. Provides that any person who is the head of a family and a citizen of the United States, or any person who is the head of a family and had become a citizen prior to the first of January, 1852, as required by the naturalization laws of the United States, shall, from and after the passage of this act, be entitled to enter, free from cost, one quarter section of vacant unappropriated public lands, or a quantity equal thereto, be located in a body, in conformity with the legal subdivisions of the public lands, and after the same shall have been surveyed.



Special Notices.

THE POST.

Wednesday Morning, June 16, 1852.

MR. JAMES A. O'BRIAN, is our authorized agent at Bardstown for the reception of Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c., and is also authorized to receive and receipt for all monies due us in that region.

We are authorized to announce GEO. W. GOODRUM as a candidate for Sheriff of Marion County; and if elected, MOSES OVERSTREET is to be his deputy.

We are authorized to announce WM. LOGAN KIRK, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, at the August election.

Wanted.

We wish to get as an Apprentice to the Printing Business, an active, sprightly boy. A boy must bear a good character, and come well recommended. None other need apply.

Notice to our Exchanges.

Our exchanges will please to direct their papers to "The Post, Lebanon Ky.; in lieu of "The Mercury, Springfield Ky."

Rags!! Rags!!

Clean Linnen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

The Princeton Republican says it is thought that not more than half the usual crop of tobacco will be raised in Caldwell county this season, as there is a general scarcity of plants in all sections.

The Kentucky Riffle says that in Cumberland, Clinton, and Adair counties the prospect for a crop of tobacco is said to be very "gloomy indeed." Plants are very scarce and backward, and there seems to be a disposition among planters not to raise the article.

The Garrard Banner establishment has been sold to Mr. C. F. Hopkins, who takes possession July 1st.

Potosi, Wisconsin, was visited by a tremendous flood out the night of the 12th ult. The rain fell in unbroken torrents. Much property was destroyed, and Mrs. Sarah V. Whiting lost her life.

Galavan is the name of the District Constable at Ross, who refused to execute the warrant for the arrest of Mr. Meagher. He has been fined \$10 for his disobedience.

The Southern Bank of Kentucky have made a call of twenty per cent. on their stock-holders, to be paid on the 12th of July next.

The interments at St. Louis for the week ending the 5th inst., were 120; being nearly double of the previous week.

Mrs. Dr. Judson (Fanny Forrester) arrived in Utica on Wednesday, on her way to Hamilton, the residence of her parents. Her many friends will regret to learn that she is in a delicate state of health.

The Hartford Times says it never saw the apple trees in that region more fully in blossom than they are at this time. The indications for an abundance of fruit are unusually good. The peach trees, however, should be excepted, the late hard winter having quite or nearly killed a good portion of them.

The ship Challenge, with five hundred and fifty-three passengers, arrived at San Francisco in thirty-three days from China. This is said to be the quickest voyage on record.

Eleven hundred dollars were raised in Troy, last week, by the sale of Hungarian bonds, *viva la Humbug*.

CHOLERA.—We understand that Mr. W. C. Preston, living on the Bardstown turnpike, a few miles from Louisville, has lost three or four negroes, within the last few days, by cholera. We heard of several cases and one death in that city last Tuesday night.

DR. RETTER, OF THE U. S. NAVY DROWNED.—The San Francisco papers record the death, by drowning, of Dr. E. J. Rutter, of the U. S. Navy. It appears he was ascending the side of the United States ship Vincennes, in that harbor, and, missing his foothold, fell into the water, and before he could be rescued was drowned. Dr. Rutter was 32 years of age, and was about to return home to rejoin his wife and family, after an absence of two years and a half.

New Spring and Summer DRY GOODS.

THE UNDERSIGNED have just received a complete assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of Rich figured Silks, Plain Black do, Black figured do, Paris printed Bonnets, Organie Muslins, French Jacquetté and Lacoons, Irish Linens, Table Linens, Berago De Laines black Bombazines, Canton Cloths and Alpacas, White Crap Shaws, Ginghams and Chambrays, Cloths, Castlours and vestings, Tuckings and Checks, Cotton and Silk Hosiery, Tyroise and Silk Bonnets.

All of which we will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on the usual time. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange.

ABELL WIMSDATT & CO.

UPA there has been a change made in our firm, all those indebted to the undersigned, will please come forward and settle by cash or notes, as it is necessary for their business to be wound up as soon as possible.

May 5, ff. L. A. & W. I. ABELL.

OILS &c., Linseed, Lard, and Sweet Oils; also Spirit Turpentine, in store and for sale at the Drug Store.

CATAWBY WINE, in bottles, in store and for sale at the Drug Store.

LEMON SYRUP, just received and for sale by the gallon at the Drug Store.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!—Where? Where? Run to the Drug Store, where you can get a glass of that most delicious Iced Beverage, wh-^s-Bla—SODA WATER, for five cts., and it will immediately extinguish the fire within you. Try it.

CUSHED SUGAR in store and for sale at the Drug Store.

TEA DRINKERS WANTED. A superior article of TEA in store and for sale at the Drug Store.

EBERLI'S IVORY-PAD TRUSS, just received and for sale, at the Drug Store.

EXTRACT LEMON, in store and for sale, at the Drug Store.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, in store and for sale, at the Drug Store.

MUSTANG LINIAMENT, in store and for sale, at the Drug Store.

SHOE BLACKING and BRUSHES, in store and for sale, at the Drug Store.

GUYOTT'S YELLOW DOCK and SAR-S. PARILLA and Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, in store and for sale, at the Drug Store.

ICE! ICE!! ICE!!!

I AM Now prepared to furnished ICE to families regularly or otherwise. Apply at the Shoe and Boot store of J. A. EDMONDS. May 5. B. EDMONDS.

Wool Carding

THE SUBSCRIBER having resided in the city of Lebanon, and Marion county that he still continues to manufacture on the most reasonable terms, and in the most workmanlike manner, all articles usually kept in establishments of the kind; such as:

Fine, Marble-top, and common Bureaus, Fine and common Bedsteads, all sizes, Spring Mattresses, Tables, large and small, do, &c.

All of which he will sell on reasonable terms, as they can be bought for in any town in Kentucky. Than-ful for past favors, I would solicit, and hope to deserve by punctuality to business, a continuance of the patronage hitherto extended to me.

A. S. HARDY. May 12, 1852, ff.

LEBON BOOT AND SHOE DEPOT.

JAMES A. EDMONDS.

WOULD invite the attention of the Ladies and Gentlemen to his beautiful stock of fancy Boots and Shoes.

The Latest Styles of Ladies French Satin Gaiters,

Ladies English Kid Gaiters, do, Lasting do, do, Fancy Marocco Tips, Buskins, Slippers, Excelsiors, &c. &c.

Men's Congress patent-leather Gaiters, " Enamelled " " Calfskin " " Short top patent-leather Boots, " Long top " "

All sorts of pretty Shoes, to tickle the fancy of the babies. Now friends call and look at this stock of Shoes and Boots, whether you buy or not. The ladies are particularly invited to call; I love to see them whether I sell them or not. Sign of the Boot, South side of Main Street, between Republican and Market. EDMONDS. May 5, 1852, ff.

Patent Medicines.

JAMES A. EDMONDS is the only authorized agent for Marion County, for the sale of the following popular Medicines:

Graefenborg Medicines.

Ashton's Celebrated Toothache Drops,

East India Tonics for Chills, Gray's Ointment.

Westerfield's Indian Remedies,

Dr. Strong's Compound Sensitive Pills,

Strong's Pectoral Stomach,

Spanish Vegetable Pills,

Brown's Essence Jamaica Ginger,

Bell's Circassian Balm for removing Dandruff.

Lebanon Boot and Shoe Depot.

J. A. EDMONDS, Agent.

May 5, 1852, ff.

Price of Candy Reduct.

I AM NOW prepared and will sell CANDY

By Wholesale, at 12½ cents per lb.; and at 15 cents the single pound. Also I will furnish Wedding and Party CAKES at Louisville prices, without addition of carriage, and all Confectionaries at the very lowest prices.

S. ABLE. Next door to the Mansion House, Bardstown, May 5, 1852.

PROTECTION.

FIRE, MARINE AND INLAND INSURANCE,

BY PROTECTION INSURANCE CO.,

OF Hartford, Conn.

T HE UNDERSIGNED, Agent for this old and responsible office, is always prepared to issue Policies, upon approved risks, on favorable terms.

E. F. SHACELFORD, Agent for Lebanon and Marion county.

May 5, ff.

NEW GOODS.

WE have just received direct from Philadelphia, a large and handsome stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS!!!

selected with much care, and on the most favorable terms; which we will sell low for cash or to punctual dealers on our usual credit. Our friends and the public generally are requested to call and examine our stock.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in ex-

change for goods. L. A. SPALDING & CO.

D. W. D. PHILLIPS.

PURE WHITE LEAD No. 1, in store and for sale at the Drug Store. May 5.

COD LIVER OIL; Ruston, Clark & Go's;

in store and for sale, at the Drug Store.

SODA AND CR. TARTAR just received and for sale at the Drug Store.

BRANDIES, superior article for medical purposes, in store and for sale at the Drug Store.

MADEIRA, PORT and SWEET WINE; in store and for sale at the Drug Store.

PEPPER and SPICE in store and for sale at the Drug Store.

SPRING GOODS.

T. & E. SLEVIN,

MAIN STREET, SECOND DOOR BELOW THIRD, LOUISVILLE, KY.

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS done in the neatest style at this office.

Stationery.

I have a good supply of STATIONERY, on hand and for sale; such as:

FOOLSCAP AND LETTER PAPER,

NOTE PAPER,

PLAIN AND FANCY ENVELOPES,

STEEL PENS, &c., &c.

W. W. JACK.

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS done in

the neatest style at this office.

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE,

By the undersigned Agent for the

PROTECTION INSURANCE CO.

OF Hartford Conn.

Policies issued on the most favorable terms by

JOHN DYER, Agt.

Feb. 7th, 1m

JOHN DYER, Agt.

Protection Fire and Marine INSURANCE COMPANY.

I THE UNDERSIGNED, agent for this old

and well established institution, continues

to issue Policies of Insurance against loss or

damage by fire, also against the hazards of marine or inland transportation, at the current rates

of premium charged by other responsible companies.

All claims for loss, under Policies issued

by the undersigned, will be promptly ad-

justed, and paid, by the General Agent of the Company at Cincinnati. The loss paid by this Company in the Western County, dur-

ing the last 25 years, exceed \$2,000,000.

JOHN DYER, Agent, Springfield

INSURANCE.

BY THE

PROTECTION INSURANCE

COMPANY OF HARTFORD

CONNECTICUT,

INCORPORATED 1825.

Capital Stock, Annual Premium and

Western Fund,

\$1,000,000,

The MERCHANTS and HOUSEKEEPERS

of SPRINGFIELD and WASHINGTON Co.,

are particularly referred to the Superior advantages offered for FIRE and MARINE Insurance

by the above named Company, which maintains

its business as it has done during the last 26

years, upon a responsible and permanent basis.

An extract is made from Circular No. 46, re-

cently received from W. B. Robbins, Esq., Gen-

eral Agent of the Company for the Western and

Select Poetry.

MAY VERSES.

BY ALICE CAREY.

Do you hear the wild birds calling—
Do you hear them, oh my heart?
Do you see the blue air falling
From their rushing wings apart?

With young mosses they are flocking,
For they hear the laughing breeze,
With dewy fingers rocking
There cradles in the trees!

Within nature's bosom holden,
Till the wintry storms were done,
Little violets, white and golden,
Now are leaning to the sun.

With its stars the box is florid,
And the wind-flowers, sweet to view,
Hath uncovered its pale forehead
To the kisses of the dew.

While thousand blossoms tender,
As coquettishly as they,
Are sowing their wild splendor
In the blue eyes of the May.

In the water softly dimpled—
In the flower enamel'd sod—
How beautifully exampled
Is the providence of God!

From the insect's little story
To the farthest star above,
All are waves of glory, glory,
In the ocean of his love!

Miscellaneous.

The Right Spirit.

This is the title of a book recently published, which inculcates the principles of action on which success in life must always depend. It shows what may be accomplished by perseverance—by resolving to go straight ahead without delay—in storms or in sunshine, and overleaping petty obstacles, to accomplish what is right, and desirable to be done.

The hero of the tale, after leaving school, at the head of his class, is apprenticed to a printer, and the following extract from the concluding chapter, describes an interesting incident, and will give our readers a correct idea of the character of the work.

"It was the third year of my residence with Mr. Simpson that he had engaged to do a large amount of work for a publishing house in the city. Sufficient time had been given to accomplish it without an extra effort. But one evening, towards the close of the job, the publisher suddenly appeared in the office. He and Mr. Simpson were alone together some time.

When the office was closed for the evening, Mr. Simpson told us that the work must be finished in three days at the farthest, and that we must bestir ourselves early enough in the morning. It was my duty to open the office and prepare it for work.

"Tom," said Mr. Simpson, "I want you to get up and do Robert's work to-morrow morning. He looks pretty sick to-night, and must not come into the office till after breakfast." I had taken a severe cold.

The stranger saw and marked us both, and heard Mr. Simpson's direction.

"Robert, do you lie abed in the morning, and Tom, by all means be up by four."

Here, take my alarm watch and hang it up by your bed-side. Be up, sir, in good season."

"Yes sir," answered Tom, though in no willing tone.

When we went to bed a tremendous snow storm was beginning to rage and howl without. The cold was extreme, and the wind a furious north-easter. I soon forgot the storm and sank into a peaceful slumber, with the agreeable expectation of lying as long as I chose in the morning. In an incredibly short time—as it seemed, so profound were our slumbers—Tom and I were aroused by the alarm watch, one—two—three—four! Could it be morning?

"It's time to get up, Tom," said I, shaking his arm.

"Get up, then," he growled, roughly.

"But I am sick, Tom! and you remember what Mr. Simpson said."

No, Tom was not to be roused. He was not going to get up such a stormy morning, so early—not he! He was not going to do it for Mr. Simpson, nor for me, nor for any body else—not he! He was not going to get up, if he never did any more work!

How many are like Tom, when a demand is made upon them for a little extra effort! Not they are not going to work so, not they!

Now, it was evident somebody must get up; and it must be, certainly, one of us. I felt I had a right to sleep the night out that time.—Besides, I feared it might be hazardous to get up, for I was in a profuse perspiration, and the storm was raging violently. But my own personal considerations had no more effect upon my bedfellow than his master's command.

"Well it must be done. Make up your mind to do it, and then do it courageously," thought I. Out of bed I jumped, dressed myself rapidly, without suffering myself to regret the snug, warm quarters I had left. In spite of headache, sore throat, and cough, I went bravely on. I plowed my way to the office through the drifting snow, built the fire, and got everything in readiness for the workmen, long before they began to appear. Then tying the lantern before me, to see the way, I fought the snow till I shoveled a respectable path from the house to the office. Some one besides myself was up in the house. Several times he appeared at the window, looking, and watching my progress.—While I was alone in the office, a heavy step ascended the stairs. Not John's, nor Tom's, nor Mr. Fawley's, nor Mr. Simpson's. Lo! the publisher himself entered! He! such a rich man up and down about his business so early! I was amazed. Our office had done much work for him, and we all respected him greatly.

I thought you were the boy who was not to get up this morning, Robert? A stormy morning, this, and tough work you had of it," said he eyeing me keenly.

"My father always told me, sir, when we had any work to do, to go forward and do it, minding nothing about the weather, or anything else. Only a few drops at a time," I added to myself.

"Right! right!" exclaimed the publisher with great spirit. "You have a training that is worth something—yes; worth more to begin life with than thousands of dollars. I see you can put your hand to the plow, and not look back." The great fault with young men now-a-days, is, they are afraid of work. They want to live easy, while the fact is, we cannot get anything worth having—reputation, property, or any good without working, aye striving for it. I must keep my eye on you, young man!"

Upon what apparently little incidents hang the well-being of men; I say apparently little, chance-like incidents, and yet they are a part of the great moral wool into which our habits weave our destinies. They are themselves the result of long trains of influence, and the starting points of others. So that what many call a lucky hit, or an unlucky turn, is in fact the true result of what the past has worked out.

To some it might have seemed a lucky hit, that the publisher of _____, and I, an obscure apprentice, should have happened to meet, just as we did, at half past four on a stormy winter's morning, in Mr. Simpson's printing office; because from that time he became my fast friend.

At twenty-one I was free, with good trade thoroughly learned.

At twenty-two I was master of two hundred and ninety dollars.

At twenty-three, a profitable paper and printing establishment, in a large neighboring town, was for sale.

"How much money did you earn last year, Robert?" asked the publisher, who contrived to meet me at this time.

"Two hundred and ninety dollars, sir, clear."

"Just what I expected, I have bought the _____ Journal office, and furniture, and am going to set you up in business. I see that you can take care of your own, therefore I can safely trust you with mine. You are not afraid of difficulties."

No, it was not a lucky hit, or any hit tall, if by this is meant a chance event. This meeting was the natural consequence of the business boy.

And now, when poor Charley Frazer, on beholding my comfortable home and pleasant lands the other day, called me a lucky dog, and one of fortune's favorites, I would say to all as I said to him, Success in life—success in any department of life—can only come from, and the legitimate result of a firm, unflinching resolution to work—to work honestly, and industriously; and these habits must be formed in boyhood, or they will never be well formed. They must be wrought at home."

King's Evil, or Two in a Bed.

Good stories are now so scarce, none should be lost, and the following, told by Mr. J. H. McVicker, the Yankee comedian, is among the best we have heard:

"At a small village, not a thousand miles off, a number of stages arrived, filled with passengers, who were obliged to stop at a small tavern, in which there was no great supply of beds. The landlord said that he should be obliged to put two or three gentlemen (who were by the way, nearly all strangers to one another) together, and requested they would 'take partners.' Stage coaches are filled with all sorts of people, and a bed-fellow should be selected with care. Everybody seemed to hesitate. Mr. McVicker, who was one of the passengers, had made up his mind to snooze in his chair or have a bed to himself. He saw that his only chance to get a bed to himself was by his wits, and walking up to the register, he entered his name and remarked: 'I am willing to sleep with any gentleman, but have the king's evil, and it is contagious.' The king's evil! said every one; and the landlord, looking thunderstruck, remarked, as he eyed Mac rather closely, 'I'll see, sir, what I can do for you by yourself.' In a short time, Mac was insensible in the landlord's bed, who slept on the floor to accommodate strangers. In the morning, while all were preparing for breakfast, a fellow-traveler accosted the comedian with, 'Pray, sir, what is the nature of the complaint of which you spoke last night?' 'The nature!' drawled out Mac, a little nonplussed for an answer.

"Yes, sir; I never heard of such a disease before."

"Why," said Mac, brightening up, "I thought every one knew. It is a disease of long standing. Its first appearance in America, was during the Revolutionary War, when it took off some of the best men our country contained. At the battle of New Orleans, it amounted to an epidemic; and since the arrival of Kossuth in this country, it has broken out afresh in many places."

"Indeed!" said the stranger. "I confess I have never heard much of it."

"Perhaps not," said Mac, for it generally goes by another name."

"And what may that be?"

"Republicanism," laughingly replied Mac, as he turned away to arrange his toilet for breakfast."

William IV., seemed in momentary dilemma one day when, at table with several officers, he ordered one of the waiters to "take away that marine there," pointing to an empty bottle. "Your Majesty!" inquired a colonel of marines, "do you compare an empty bottle to a member of our branch of the service?" "Yes," replied the monarch, as if a sudden thought had struck him. "I mean to say it has done its duty once, and is ready to do it again."

W. W. JACK,
Editor and Proprietor.

Single Blessedness,

It is so rare to find in this hen-pecked community of ours even an apology for the single state, that we append the following rare protest from a cotemporary, as a literary curiosity:

BACHELORS.—Bachelors are styled, by married men who have put their foot into it, as "but half a pair of sheets," and many other cutting titles are given them; while on the other hand, they extol their own state, as one of such perfect bliss, that a change from earth to heaven would be somewhat of a doubtful good.

If they are so happy, why in time don't they enjoy their happiness, and hold their tongues about it? What do half of the men get married for? That they may have somebody to darn their stockings, sew buttons on their shirts and trot the babies; that they may have somebody, as a married man once said to "pull off their boots when they are a little ballym."

These fellows are always talking of the bachelors. Loneliness, indeed! Who is potted to death by the ladies who have marriageable daughters; invited to tea and to evening parties, and told to "drop in when it is convenient?"—the bachelor, who lives in clover all his days, and when he dies has flowers strewn on his grave by all the girls who couldn't entrap him? The bachelor. Who strews flowers on the married man's grave?—his widow?—not a bit of it; she pulls down the tombstone that a six weeks' grief has set up in her heart, and goes and gets married again, she does. Who goes to bed early because time hangs heavy on his hands?—the married man. Who has wood to split, house hunting and marketing to do, the young ones to wash, and lazy servant girls to look after?—the married man. Who is taken up for beating his wife?—the married man. Who has other people's debts to pay?—the married man. Who gets divorced?—the married man. Finally, who has got the Scriptures on his side?—the bachelor St. Paul knew what he was talking about when he said—"He that marries does well, but he that does not marry does better."

A True Story.

A lady from the "far, far west," with her husband, awaked on the night of their arrival in the city of Penn., by an alarm of fire, and the yell of several companies of firemen, as they dashed along the streets.

"Husband! husband!" she cried, shaking her wiser half into consciousness,—"Only hear the Injuns! why, this beats all the scalp dances I ever heard!"

"Nonesense," growled the gentleman composing himself to sleep—"There are no Indians in Philadelphia."

"No Injuns, indeed!" she replied, "as if I didn't know a war whoop when I heard one!"

The next morning, on descending to breakfast, they were saluted with the inquiry of:

"Did you hear the engines last night?—what a noise they made!"

Turning to her husband with an air of triumph the lady exclaimed—

"There, I told you they were Injuns!"

What a happy world this would be, if all its inhabitants could say, with Shakespeare's sherriff: Sir, I am a laborer; I earn that I get; get that I wear; no man hate; envy no man's happiness; glad of other men's good—content with my farm.

PROSPECTUS
OF
THE LEBANON POST

Enough has been said and wrote upon the innumerable advantages arising out of having a newspaper in a County; I will not, therefore, enlarge upon this point. Feeling convinced that the people of Marion wish an establishment of the kind in their county, I have consented, after many solicitations, to make a trial; let us see what will be the result. I had partially made my arrangements to move upon the Ohio river, but if the people of Marion will show, by subscribing liberally for the "POST," that they want a paper, we will succumb to their wishes, and settle amongst them.

THE POST, will be strictly NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion, in all things else perfectly INDEPENDENT; expressing freely the views of the Editor and his Correspondents, on the passing events of the day, local matters, &c. I am decidedly in favor of Railroad communication in Kentucky, being firmly convinced that in that way alone, can our beloved State keep up with the advancement of the age and her older Sister-States. I am particularly in favor of a communication of this kind across the State, and thus giving us a direct intercourse with the great southern mart; being convinced that such an intercourse would redound to the benefit of all classes, and that the proposed route through Marion County is the best location in the state, and believe firmly that it can and will run. We will advocate, conditionally, to the best of our ability, this truly beneficial enterprise and solicit the pens of others.

THE POST, will be dedicated to News, Agriculture, Tales, Poetry, Anecdotes, &c. Nothing shall appear in its columns of a hurtful or demoralizing tendency to the mind; in a word, it shall be a FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE POST, will be issued weekly, on every Wednesday, on an imperial sheet at \$2 per year in advance, \$2 50 if paid in six months, or \$3 if the payment is delayed until the end of the year. Wishing to commence on the last of April or the first of May, I would be gratified to receive all of my prospectuses, crowded with names before that time.

W. W. JACK,
Editor and Proprietor.

And what may that be?

"Republicanism," laughingly replied Mac, as he turned away to arrange his toilet for breakfast."

William IV., seemed in momentary dilemma one day when, at table with several officers, he ordered one of the waiters to "take away that marine there," pointing to an empty bottle. "Your Majesty!" inquired a colonel of marines, "do you compare an empty bottle to a member of our branch of the service?" "Yes," replied the monarch, as if a sudden thought had struck him. "I mean to say it has done its duty once, and is ready to do it again."

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